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INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS.

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NO. 9.

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G. M. KNIGHT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND NOTARY PUBLIC.

Yuma. Arizona



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This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and can be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 105 Wall street, N. Y.

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SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

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TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to these cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They increase the Appetite, and cause the body to take on flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25 cents. 35 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR on Whiskers changed to a Glossy Black by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts Instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of \$1. OFFICE, 35 MURRAY ST., NEW YORK.

(Dr. TUTT'S HAIR DYE, of valuable information and useful Receipts will be mailed FREE on application.)

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By buying at dealers' prices. We will sell you any article for family or personal use, in any quantity at Wholesale Price. Whatever you want, send for our catalogue (free) and you will find it there. We carry in stock the largest variety of goods in the United States. MONTGOMERY WARD & Co. 227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.

TWELFTH LEGISLATURE

The Usual daily Summary of its Proceedings.

Feb. 23.—House.—The committee on mines and mining reported the bullion tax bill back, recommending it do not pass. Anderson offered an amendment that it be made the special order for next Tuesday; carried.

The bill authorizing the Supervisors of Cochise County to issue \$100,000 in bonds for the redemption of county warrants, passed.

Franklin introduced a bill authorizing the Secretary of the Territory to rent a building for the use of Territorial affairs and the Legislature at an annual rent of twelve hundred dollars.

The House went into committee of the whole on the wagon road to the Howell smelter, which is causing some spirited and even personal debate.

The narrow gauge railroad bill was signed fifteen minutes after the arrival of Ben Hereford. No opposition was offered to the bill as far as can be learned, from any source.

Feb. 24.—Council.—Apertition was received from the citizens of Cochise county asking the appointment of twenty special officers for patrol duty on the southern border, for one year, for the purpose of protecting stock raisers from raids by cattle thieves.

Duncan introduced a bill to pay two thousand dollars to John

Chorley, introduced a bill to reimburse Pima county eleven thousand dollars for moneys expended during the Indian

war, and C. H. Hise introduced a bill which will call upon General Crook and ask that soldiers be put on the border for protection.

DING-DONG CHARLEY.

Cases of mistaken identity are rarely pleasant, but a peculiarly distressing one quite recently took place in this city. A few days ago a well known business man, who is greatly addicted to duck shooting, in his peregrinations of San Pablo marsh, met a congenial friend whose face is familiar to frequenters of Pine street. The two, after a splendid day's sport, returned to this city. On reaching the slips on this side, the merchant, in the fullness of his cordiality, invited his companion to dinner at his home, on — street. The congenial companion demurred. Being a man fastidious about his dress, he feared to present himself to the family of his friend clothed in the rough garb of the hunter and bearing the mucky evidence of the chase. The objections were quickly overruled by the merchant. "You can use the bathroom at my house," said he, "and then I can lend you a clean shirt, so you will be fixed all right."

This was satisfactory, and so the twain wended their way to the abode of the entertainer. On their arrival there the sportsman was at once shown to the bathroom. Meanwhile the young wife of the merchant was totally unaware that a stranger had been brought into the house, and as she happened to pass the bathroom door she saw a light, and very naturally thought that her husband was within. Accordingly, without ceremony, she pushed open the door and went in. The sportsman had divested himself of everything in the shape of clothing except his—well we must say it—except his shirt, and he was engaged at that very moment in the somewhat ungraceful but necessary act of drawing that garment over his

head. His face was entirely concealed, and the lady, still thinking that "Hubby" stood before her, stretched out her hand, with a graceful swaying motion, and laughingly said: Ding-dong! Ding-dong! Charles, supper is ready." The touch and the words nearly petrified the sportsman. The fair wife, wholly unconscious of the awkward mistake she had made, danced down stairs and into the sitting-room, and there sat her liege lord.

"Why, I thought you were in the bath-room," she exclaimed. "No, but I have a friend there who is to take tea with us; so hurry up, my pet, and have an extra plate laid," was the reply.

The awful and naked truth was too much for the horrified wife, and gasping out, "I can't stay for dinner—I've a call to make," she dashed from the room. The astonished husband, after endeavoring in vain to find an explanation of his wife's strange action, went mustily up stairs after his guest. In the bath-room a fresh surprise awaited him, for the room was empty. The abashed sportsman had donned his clothes in a hurry and silently stole away.

The merchant, having since learned of the joke, rather enjoys it, but it would not be a prudent thing to whisper "Ding-dong Charley" to that sportsman while he has a shotgun over his shoulder.—[Ex.]

THE MOUSE QUESTION.

Mr. Peasey and Mrs. Peasey and the Peasey boy were sitting around the dining table at their home on Sutter street the other evening, enjoying a quiet meal in the fireless grate, when he said,

"O-o-o h, ma! there's a mouse!" Mrs. Peasey jumped up on her chair, clutched two bits of pull-back and screamed like a circus eekato. When she jumped she knocked a flower-stem over in Mr. P.'s face and spoiled his evening paper. This made him mad and sarcastic. He said:

"If anything in this world does make me sick it's to see a great big woman make a natural-born fool of herself whenever a mouse comes into a room. Always jumpin' up on a chair and screamin' before she knows what kind of a mouse it is, or what his attentions are. What's the matter? What are ye 'fraid of? Mice ain't got teeth like a bulldog, and if they had they could get a square hold of anything but millinery. Think a mouse is goin' to make a meal on cotton lace and starch? Think likely he's goin' to gnaw off yer suspender buckle? What are ye 'fraid of?"

"I don't know what he might do," said Mrs. P. timidly.

"Well, now what could he do? A mouse is a mouse, I guess. S'posin' he crawls up over your French boot, climbs up that big-bigan seam, rests a moment on yer garters, keeps on climbin', gets swisted up in tattin' work, 'n slips round'n falls back in doubt, 'n don't know where he is, or anything about the geography of his location, or where he's bound for. What harm's a little mouse goin' to do a great big woman with a foot like a flat-foot? What can he do?"

"What would you do if he run up your trousers leg, I'd like to know?" retorted Mrs. P. sharply.

"Do? Do nothin'. A mouse ain't a bulldog, nor a gopher snake, nor a nitro-glycerine bombshell. I'd jest as lief have a whole family of mice on me, and I ain't dressed like a woman, either."

"Mice are poison," said Mrs. P.

"Poison? Nonsense!" said Peasey, getting madder. "I know mice, and I know you, and I'd like to know if any mouse that hasn't got gaffs on could bite through three thicknesses of flannel to blunt his teeth on a bone when he reached your limb. Why don't yer say you're 'fraid he'll make a nest, or tear your clothes, instead of standin' on a chair and screamin' like a scart?"

"But it's an awful feeling." "How do you know? Did you ever have a mouse invade yer? Awful nonsense! Might tickle a little, but what's that to a woman forty years old with your experience? I say it's all foolishness, and I don't want any more of it."

Just then the Peasey boy, who always stuck up for his mother, reached under the table and stuck a moss rosebud with a long stalk up his dear father's pantaloon leg, just above the right sock.

"O-o-o-h! Ah! Holy Moses! Ouch! Kill it!" yelled the dear father, as he tipped over his chair backward, clutching his pantaloon below the knee with both hands, and gripping the thing as if it were a certificate of salvation. Then he sat up on the floor and squeezed tighter till his face got apoplectic and the prickles went clear in, and the bud was flatter than a gun-wad, and making remarks enough in the meantime to use up all the dashes in a newspaper office.

"What it is?" queried Mrs. P. "A moss rosebud," replied the boy, "and I recovered his sanity and brought out of the room, both head and tail, a delicious morsel."

in a row accordingly, but now they determined to see where Johnny was.

But Johnny had gone away to stay all night with the Simmons boy, and didn't come back for three days.

The New Orleans Times-Democrat chivalrously admits that Mrs. Langtry is a charming person, but ventures to say that in any one of the audiences she had in the St. Charles theatre there were a score of women superior to her in every attribute of beauty. "At the Carnival garden on Friday night," it says, "she was outstripped by a dozen of the ladies present." This startling statement recalls the reply of Dr. Franklin when asked in a Parisian ball-room if he had ever seen anything like it before. "Not since I was wedded," replied the sage.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Heard in a hotel office: "Is there a fire company within a block of this hotel?" "Yes, sir." "And a hook and ladder company near?" "Yes, sir." "And fire-escapes on all sides of the building?" "Yes, sir." "And extinguisher at every door?" "Yes, sir." "And rope-ladders in every apartment?" "Yes, sir." "Well, if you can give me a room on the first floor, with a window opening into a back alley, I will stay all night."

The word "masquer," an Americanism to describe a man who glories in his ability to win the admiration of women, has come into use in London, where that kind of human being is plentiful. "He is a fungus," says the London Truth; "not an honest mushroom, or even a respectable toadstool, but a wet, spongy and unwholesome emanation from a rotten and poisonous soil. Ridiculously over-dressed, starched up to the very eye lids, smothered like a girl in jewelry, decked out with flowers like a footman, idiotic in countenance, and sparse

in conversation, with a knobbed stick to suck, he has become an observed form of social cold veal."

HOSSETTER'S

CELEBRATED



STOMACH BITTERS

Invalids who are recovering vital stamina, declare in grateful terms their appreciation of the merits as a tonic, of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Not only does it impart strength to the weak, but it also corrects an irregular acid state of the stomach, makes the bowels act at proper intervals, gives ease to those who suffer from rheumatic and kidney troubles, and conquers as well as prevent fever and ague.

For sale by all druggists and dealers generally.

FREE

PROBATE NOTICE.

In the Probate Court, of the County of Yuma, Territory of Arizona.

In the matter of the Estate of Frederick Schimpf, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Administrator, with the Will annexed, of the estate of Frederick Schimpf, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said Frederick Schimpf, deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administrator, at his residence at Ehrenberg, or to L. A. Mullan, his attorney, in the Village of Yuma, Territory of Arizona.

L. A. MULLAN,
Att'y for Adm'r.
Dated Yuma, A. T., July 25d, 1882.
Jy 25-83.

PROBATE NOTICE.

In the Probate Court, of the County of Yuma, Territory of Arizona. In the matter of the Estate of Leopold Furrer, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Administrator of the estate of Leopold Furrer, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against Leopold Furrer, deceased, to exhibit them with necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administrator, at his place of business in the Village of Yuma, County of Yuma, Territory of Arizona.

FRANCISCO AVILA,
Administrator of the Estate of Leopold Furrer, deceased.
Dated Yuma, A. T., Feb. 21st, 1882.

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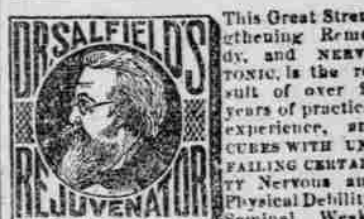
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Mills, embracing the latest and most improved machinery and processes for base, and free ores. Water Jacket Smelting Furnaces for silver, lead and copper ores, with new and important improvements, superior to any other make. Hoisting Works, Pumping Machinery, Chloridizing Furnaces, etc. We offer our customers the best results of thirty years' experience in this special line of work, and are prepared to furnish the most approved character of mining and Reduction Machinery, superior in design and construction to that of any make, at the lowest possible prices. We also contract to deliver, in complete running order, Mills, Furnaces, Hoisting works, etc., in any of the Mining States and Territories. Estimates given on application. Send for illustrated circular.

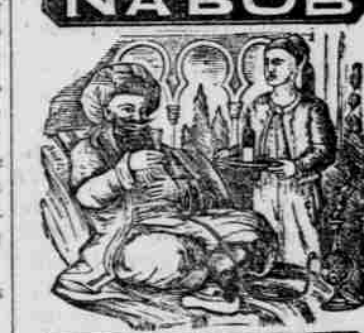


DR. SEARLES' COMPOUND
This Great Strengthening Remedy, and NERVE TONIC, is the result of over 30 years of practical experience, and CURES WITH UNFAILING CERTAINTY all cases of Nervous and Physical Debility, Seminal Weakness, Spinal Curvature, Emissions, Impotency, Exhausted vitality, Premature Decline and Loss of Manhood, from whatever cause produced. It enriches and nourishes the Blood, strengthens the Nerves, Brain, Muscles, Digestion, Reproductive Organs and Physical and Mental Faculties. It stops any unnatural debilitating drain upon the system, preventing involuntary losses, debilitating dreams, seminal losses with the urine, etc., so destructive to mind and body. It is a sure eliminator of all KIDNEY and BLADDER COMPLAINTS. It cures all urinary irregularities. To those suffering from the evil effects of a weak and diseased system, it is a life-giving tonic. Price, \$2.00 per bottle, or five bottles in case, with full directions and advice, \$10.00. Sent secure by mail. Dr. Searles' Compound is sold by all druggists and dealers.

DR. C. L. Searles, 216 Kenney street, San Francisco, Cal. Consultations strictly confidential, by letter or at office, FREE. For the convenience of patients, and in order to insure perfect secrecy, I have adopted a private address under which all packages are forwarded.

TRIAL BOTTLE FREE.—NOTICE!—I will send a trial bottle of the EXHIBENT to sufficient to show its merits, free of charge, to anyone afflicted, applying by letter, stating his symptoms and age. Communications are all strictly confidential. my 15-11

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HAS BEEN SOLD IN ALL THE eastern States and given universal satisfaction. It is highly recommended by the Faculty in all cases of Nervousness, Weakness, Debility, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Etc.

It is now introduced to the public of the Pacific Slope, endorsed by the eminent Dr. S. J. Hays, State Assayer of Massachusetts, and Dr. Hays' endorsement, which is a guarantee to all buyers of its purity and quality. I can show thousands of letters from persons from all parts of the Union and Canada to testify to its merits and the benefit it has afforded as a family remedy and tonic. Sold by all druggists and grocers by the case, bottle, or gallon.

CAUTION—None genuine unless labeled with my signature over the cork.

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TOWNLEY'S TOOTHACHE AND DYE cures instantly.